

ANYWHERE BUT HERE

words & music
Ton Scherpenzeel

$\text{♩} = 65$ **no repeat**

2. died down to a whis - per still

1. Your name the u-nion of mere let-ters That

2. voice though e-ven

Bm² F#m/a

third verse: instrumental + rhythm

4

should nt real - ly mat-ter to me now Your face that once

could be sen-ding shi-vers to my spine Your touch once

Em/G E°/G F#m

7

al - tered my per-spect-tive Nowdis -tant and de-cep-tive yet some- how a

cut through my de - fen - ces Thenrobbed me of my sen-ses and my mind Now take a

C#m/e Bm/d B°/d

10

1. me mo ry_ my heart will not al - low
 look_ at the mess you left be- 2. Your hind My
 2. My

C#7/9b F#4 F#

14

dreams were neat ly banned To where they've lost all mea-ning Where days haveno-be gin-ning and
 dreams have allbeen banned to where they've lost their mea- ing Where days haveno be-gin ning and

F#4/e F#/e Bm2/d E0/G E0/G

17

nights don't seem to end To shel-ter-from the rain still I'm drow-ning in com - pli-ance In some con
 nights don't seem to end To shel-ter from the rain still I'm drow-ning in com- pli-ance In some con

F#7/9b Bm/f# A7/6 A7 D4 D

20

spi-ra - cy of si-lence In this shat-tered house of pain From here
 spi-ra- cy_ of si-lence In this shat-tered house of pain And from here_

C#7/5# C#7 E0/G F# C#0/f# F# Em A/c#

24

Life seems a foo - lish dis play — of a world in shades of grey
 Life seems an ar - mour of steel With no thing — left to feel

B7/5#/d# B7/fd# E⁴ Em Bm/f# F#⁴/7 F#7 Bm

28

And still your i - mage is so vi - vid and clear

B7/d# E⁴ Em Bm/f#

32

an - ny where but here

F#⁴/7 F#7 Bm²